



MEMOIRS
OF THE
QUEEN
OF
HUNGARY



MEMOIRS

OF THE

QUEEN

OF GREAT BRITAIN

AND

MEMOIRS
Maria Theresa OF THE
QUEEN
OF
HUNGARY.

WRITTEN

By HERSELF, and found in VIENNA
after She had retired from that City.

Done into *English* from the *Antwerp* EDITION.



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TO THE
READER.

HE Editor of this Fragment of the Queen of Hungary's MEMOIRS is much troubled, that he could not oblige the Publick with the Whole. As what is now preserved was found in a Street of Vienna, 'tis more than probable she has the Remainder herself; for you may observe, that the Beginning and Ending are wanting, and, I am much afraid, some in the Middle. However,

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To the R E A D E R.

ever, small as it is, and imperfect, 'twill give us great Light into the Conduct of different Powers, and enable us to judge how far Alliances are to be confided in. No one need doubt of the Truth of the following Memoirs; for the original Manuscript is sent to London, and may be viewed, by the Curious, at the Great Library in Downing Street.





MEMOIRS

OF THE

QUEEN

OF

HUNGARY.



THE Manuscript began thus :

Being in the 16th Year of my Age, I received the following *Billet* from Cardinal FLEU-Y.

ILLUSTRIOUS PRINCESS !

‘ WHEN I consider the Calamities
‘ that *Kings* and *Potentates* are
‘ subject to, I cannot avoid praying for the
‘ Prosperity of your *august House*, which I
‘ foresee will want the *divine Assistance*.
‘ Heaven, I hope, has heard my Supplications,

' tions, and inspired me with a Ray of its
 ' Influence. 'Twould be a glorious Scheme,
 ' and productive of innumerable Blessings
 ' to *Europe*, should *we two* be join'd in *holy*
 ' *Matrimony*.——Start not, most charming
 ' *Princess* ! 'tis no wild Design; for the most
 ' *Holy Pontiff*, who keeps the Keys of St.
 ' *Peter*, will release me from my *sacerdotal*
 ' Vows. I know my Enemies say, I am
 ' above Fourscore Years of Age; Heaven
 ' forgive them ! I am not Sixty on my *Priest-*
 ' *hood*.——Communicate this to the most
 ' *mighty Emperor*, your *Father*; and, should he
 ' condescend to let me kneel for his Blessing,
 ' I shall fly from *Versailles* to *Vienna* with
 ' more ardent Wishes than *Solomon* in his
 ' Youth.

FLEU-Y.'

This *amorous* Epistle made me smile, but
 I was determin'd not to show it to the *Em-*
peror, so I return'd a very civil Message, by
 the Gentleman who deliver'd me the Letter,
 and *excused* myself on Account of my *Youth*.

I kept this Matter a great *Secret*; but, in
 Spite of all my Caution, it was certainly
 discovered, else the *Elect*or of *M-tz* could
 not have made me the same Proposal, and
 almost in the same Words. To *him* likewise
 I return'd much the same Answer.

There

There were not wanting People about me to *insinuate* the many Advantages that would accrue by *sacrificing* myself to either of these *venerable old Gentlemen*. I was told, that, as *Germany* would owe its everlasting Felicity to my Conduct, so I should be crowned with an *Imperial Diadem* here, and have a Certainty of a *Crown of Glory* hereafter.

As to my *poor Country*, said I, would to Heaven my Death could add to its Happiness! nay, I could devote myself, like *Andromacha*, to a momentary, tho' cruel, Death; but to live with an *hoary Monster*, to nourish and cherish him in my *Bosom*, to call him by Names of Endearment and Affection, and to give the *Lie* every Moment to my own Heart, would be such Actions as my Soul abhorred, and could have no Relish of *Salvation* in it.

These Thoughts a little disturbed my *Peace*; but, maugre all Insinuations in Favour of the *Cardinal*, and a Kind of *threatening* some *bad Consequences*, should I refuse, yet I persisted most *heroically* in my first Resolution.

Some Time after this a *Northern E——r* sent Proposals in Form (tho' *secretly*) to the *Emperor*, and a most *obliging* Letter to me, in Favour of his *Son*. The Proposal was debated

bated in a *Cabinet-Council*, and at first strongly opposed by a *Reverend Prelate*, who argued the Impossibility of it, as the whole Family were *Hereticks*; but the *Envoy*, who solicited this Affair, set it in a clear Light. He told them, 'Twas true, the *Family*, now desirous of linking itself to the *august House of Austria*, were *Protestants*; but there was an Instance of a more *antient Protestant House* conforming to the *Catholick Faith*, who were ever since, and continue to be, a bright Ornament of it; and added, He was ordered by his *Master* to assure his *Imperial Majesty*, that, tho' his *Age* did not permit a Change in his Religion, yet his *Son* should embrace the Tenets of the *Church of Rome*. This Difficulty being got over, and the whole *Council* charmed with so great an *Ally*, and so great a *Convert*, the Affair went on very smoothly, and I now expected to be happy indeed; and the more so, as I was informed the *young Prince* was every way accomplished.

The *French*, or *Br---h Minister*, or both, soon found out this Project, and I never could learn which of the Courts I am obliged to for breaking off this *Match*; tho' the artful Manner in which it was done inclines me to believe the *former*, especially as I knew *Cardinal F---y* was become my *secret Enemy*. Besides, 'twas utterly against the *Interest* of *France* to sit still and see this *Scheme* operate, which

which would for ever prevent her attempting any Thing in *Germany*.

Be this as it will, 'tis certain *some-body* spoke so warmly to the *young Prince*, and in such a Manner, that he *privately* dispatched a *trusty* Person to me with the following Letter.

‘ B——

‘ MADAM,

‘ WITH what Rapture soever I received the welcome Account from my *Royal Father* of your's and his *Imperial Majesty's* kind Acceptance of the Proposal for a *Union* of our Hands and Hearts; and, tho' all the *Tenderness* of a *passionate* Lover dwells in my Breast for your *Imperial Highness*, yet permit me to shew my Love, by declaring an honest *Truth*, that the Honour of my *Family*, my own *Character*, and the Conviction of my *Reason*, can never suffer me so to deceive your *Highness*, as to say, I shall be *strictly* a *Catholick*. If complying for a *Time* to the Modes and Fashions of your *Religion*, if *outward Signs and Ceremonies* (no way *essential*) will satisfy your *Highness*, I am most ready to embrace a *Happiness* beyond Expression; but as this is wrote for your own private Perusal, I beg it may be remember'd hereafter, that my *whole* Intent and Meaning, by complying even to those *Modes and Fashions*, is

B

‘ from

‘ from the Motive of a *pure Passion*, and with
 ‘ a View, by due Gradations, to establish
 ‘ the *Protestant Religion* on the *Imperial*
 ‘ *Throne*, and make it shine forth with the
 ‘ Lustre it deserves.

‘ F——K.’

This soft, tho’ resolute, *Epistle* puzzled all my Schemes, and made me incapable of determining which Side to chuse. In this Dilemma I continued, sometimes giving up the Prejudice of *Education*, and again, dreading the Consequences of *complying*. But my Fate was soon fix’d ; for, going one Morning to, re-examine my Letter, I found my Cabinet had been searched, and it taken away ; tho’ no Marks of Force was to be seen.

No Words can express my Confusion ! I turn’d over all my Papers ; I hunted in every Place I thought it might possibly have been put in ; but in vain ! ’twas gone ; and then I had Recourse to Tears.

In the Evening Count Zin——ff entered my Apartment. ‘ Oh, Madam, said he, ‘ what has your *Highness* consented to ? Have ‘ you, I beseech you tell me ! have you accepted the *infamous* Proposal of the *Prince of* ‘ P—— ? Your *Imperial Father* had this Day ‘ a Paper put into his Hands, which you have ‘ perused. I need say no more :——The *Bishop* ‘ and the *Prince*, with the whole *Council*, have ‘ determin’d

‘ determin’d it a *base* Project ; so that my Advice, or any Palliation I could make, was of little Use.’——Well, said I, since *Villany* will pry into Secrets, let them do their worst ; I am prepared to meet a Torrent of Reproaches.——Would to Heaven my Lot had been an humble Station !—— I freely confess, I admire the Character of the *young Prince* ; but, tho’ I may be obliged or prevailed on to agree to what you call *Policy*, remember I tell you, I shall be hereafter *indifferent* whether I marry the Greatest or Meanest Prince, or Count in Germany ; or whether I marry, or not.

I saw not the *Emperor* that Night ; but next Morning he order’d me to attend him ; where I was treated in so rough a Manner, that I *fainted*. On this Occasion it was that I began to have a Notion of *Courtiers* ; for some of the *Wretches* were for making an irreconcilable Quarrel between my *Father* and me, and moved to have me *banished* his Palace ; but the good *Chancellor* interposed, and, as I afterwards learnt, plann’d out the Scheme of my *present Marriage*.

The *French Ambassador* seem’d much surprized at the Report, that the *Duke of Lorraine* was intended for my *Spouse* ; and made several weak Attempts to frustrate it, in order to prevent its being suspected, that *France* was the *Original Projector* : But, at last, he

was pacify'd, on Condition, that *Lorrain*, and the *Dutchy of Barr*, should be given to *Stanislaus*, in Exchange for *Tuscany*, on the *Great Duke's* Decease. Our Ministers thought this an excellent Scheme, as it would remove my present Spouse *far* from the Power of *France*, to which he was always subject; and from the odious Homage he was obliged to pay for the *Dutchy of Barr*; so that the *Preliminaries* were concluded, and our *Marriage* most splendidly solemnized.

Tho' I had been chagreen'd at the Disappointment of my first Hopes and Wishes, yet was I tolerably reconciled to my present State, by the sweet *Behaviour* of my *Spouse*; by his affable *Manner*, genteel *Person*, and the *essential* Qualification that renders the Nuptial Bands *delightful*. I now began to laugh at the Threats of the *Old Cardinal of France*, to make merry with the doating Love of the *Elec—r of M——z*; but now and then I had a Sigh for the *Prince of P—*. It never came into my Head, that *France* had made me thus happy, in order to make a *contrary* Situation more grievous.

The War my *Father* had been engaged in with *France*, and his being deprived of *Naples* and *Sicily*, in Favour of the *Infant of Spain*, are Subjects foreign to Minutes of my own Affairs. But I cannot avoid remarking, tho' a *Woman*, the *strange* and surprizing Conduct

Conduct of the *M——me Powers*. Formerly they thought it good Policy to *lavish* their Blood and Treasure in Favour of *Austria*, and to *curb* the Power of *France*, tho' not *half* so formidable *then*, as *now*; and yet they not only sat *quiet* whilst the *Elder Branch* of *Bourbon* defeated us on *one Side*, but assisted the *Younger* to plunder us on the *other*.

However, we seemed pretty easy when a Peace was made with the *Turk*, (which War was fomented by *France*) for, as my Father began to grow a little unhealthy, and unwilling to bear the Fatigue of more Campaigns, he acquiesced to several Conditions, from a Certainty that his *Successor* would have it in his Power to *remedy* them.

The Affairs of our *Family* in 1738 stood pretty much in this Shape, *viz. England, France and Holland* had, in a most solemn Manner, bound themselves, by the *Pragmatic Sanction*, to support my Right to the *Imperial Crown* on my *Father's* Decease. *Russia* had always given us Proofs of a *faithful Ally*. *Sweden* could not *injure* my Cause, as *Russia* might, and would always *divert* them from it. *Bavaria*, of itself, was *too weak* to dispute the Point. The *Elector of Saxony*, consider'd as such, was in the same Situation; and, as *King of Poland*, we were persuaded his Subjects would never *permit* him even to aspire to that Dignity, as he would

would then have it in his Power to make the Crown of *Poland Hereditary*. *Spain* was entirely out of the Question, as our *Allies*, the LORDS of the *Sea*, and all other *Potentates*, would always find it their Interest to *cheque* any Views of that Sort.

So true was all this, that the *Emperor* often mentioned it to me with *Tears of Joy*. 'My dear Child, said he, when I am gathered to my Fathers, I shall leave you in so happy a State, that you'll have little to do but to reap the *Fruits* of my Labours; for look round you, and it is obvious, all the Powers of *Europe* must, of Necessity, be joyn'd in Defence of You and Your's.' And, indeed, when I view'd Things in that Light, I thought it unnecessary to pay particular Compliments to those Crowns who had guaranteed my *Succession*, much less to solicit the Interest of every petty *Elect*or or *Prince* in *Germany*.

But the Melancholly and fatal Day at last came, that the most *Mighty Emperor Charles* the VIth, my dear and most august Father, slept in Peace, after a long *Reign*, and a Life of *War* and *Trouble*. He died the 20th Day of *October*, 1740.—For His Sake all *Europe* took up Arms! — For His Family the *Allies* pull'd down the *Tower* they now conspire to raise! — In His Quarrel *Spain* was a Scene of *Blood*! — *Bavaria* was in a Flame!

Flame!—*Flanders* was a *Slaughter House*—
and the *Seas* cover'd with *Terror*!—O *Hea-*
vens! what *Prophet* could divine the *Mighty*
and *Wonderful Change*!

Scarce was my *Father* cold in his *Grave*,
but I had *Advice*, that *Pr*—— had marched
an *Army* into *Silesia*, to seize on that *Dutchy*
as his *Right*. The *Rage* and *Passion* I was
in is not to be express'd! and I concluded,
this *Step* was to revenge my former *Refusal*.

With *Advice* of my *Council* I order'd my
Forces to march, and sent *Remonstrances* to
All my Allies. 'Tis true, they represented
the *Case* in such a *Manner* to my *Enemy*, that
he propos'd a *Peace*, on my making a *Ces-*
sion of the *Lower Silesia*. This was look'd on
as *infamous*, and consequently rejected; for
we depended on the *Faith* of our *Allies*, that
they would *joyn* my *Forces*, and *compel* him
to retire; but if I was *mortified* at not finding
any *Signs* of it, I was much more so, when
my *Troops* were *defeated*, and some of my
Fortresses taken.

In this *Case* 'twas thought prudent to
comply with the former *Proposal*; but now
his *Demands* went much higher, and, in
short, I lost all *Patience*.

I complain'd heavily to the *Cardinal* of the
Advice I had received, that *France* and *P*——
had

had enter'd into a *strict Alliance*. 'He assured me, that *if* such a thing was to be done, 'twould be only with a View of having it more in the Power of *France*, not only of prevailing on the young *King* to relinquish what he call'd his *Right*, but to bring about a firm and lasting *Peace* between *Us*.—Ay, said I, this will be a truly *Christian Work*, and I'm charm'd to find I've so true and wise a *Friend*. Heaven bless the old *Gentleman* !

* * * * * *Hiatus in MS.* * * * * *

Well, *Hostilities* went on in *Silesia*, and a *Storm* was gathering nearer home ; but what was my *Joy*, when my dear *Consort* came in with *Pleasure* in his Face. Bless me, said I, my dearest *Life* ! good *News*, I hope. Such *News*, said he, my dear *Queen*, as demands our utmost *Gratitude* ! I have now in my Hand the Resolution of the most *Powerful*, and most *Generous King* in *Europe*, made to a *Senate*, where *Wisdom* always presides, where the *true Interest* of the *World* is weigh'd in a *just Ballance*, and of whom it may be said, That they are the *only People*, that *Partiality*, *Bribery* and *Corruption*, could never sway. Read that *Paper*, my Dearest ! You see there a *Prince* of the *clearest Head*, and *greatest Resolution*, declaring to the *World*, he is determin'd to stand by and support

• support the *Pragmatick Sanction* with his
 • whole Power.

My Heart leap'd with Transport, as I read the dear, charming Lines. Now, said I, we shall triumph; for this is *Truth itself*. Ah, my dear Prince! (taking him in my Arms) how happy is *that Monarch*, who has a *faithful Minister*. True, said my Spouse, and, to my Knowledge, his *Premier Servant* is the most accomplish'd *Gentleman*, and profoundest *Statesman*, this Day on Earth! He has the Happiness to be ador'd by the People for the many *Blessings* his *Conduct* has bestowed on them. He is remember'd in the *daily Prayers* of almost every Man in the Nation. So great is their Love, that they could hug him to—pieces, and they wish him dead, that they might revere him as a *Deity*. These are the Sentiments of the *lower Class* of the People; but view him amidst a Croud of *Courtiers*, watching his *Smiles*, and smiling by *Sympathy*.——Hear him spoken of by the *Officers* of the *Finances*, who are about *Fifty Thousand*, and 'tis all in Extacy. The *Military Gentlemen* bow down and ask Blessing——for he is their *Father*.——The *Clergy* have a Form of Prayer, and petition the Lord for him, with almost as much Fervency, as for *Translations* for themselves. In short, all Ranks and Orders of Men, except a Parcel of *worthless, mercenary Merchants*,

C

joyn

joyn in pronouncing him a *finish'd Piece*; and these *Grumblers*, whom, as he justly looks on them as the *Dregs* and *most useless* Part of Society, he despises, nor throws away *one Thought* about them. Happy, therefore, said I, are we, to find him *our Friend*, and he may be assured, when we *dislodge* the *Usurper* of *Silesia*, he shall have a *large Parcel* of *Silver*, tho', I'm told, he *hates Money*.

The *Brit*—— Minister, Mr. ROB——, desired a *private Audience*, wherein he acquainted us with the *Resolution* of his *Master*, and likewise the *Resolution* of his *Subjects*, to assist us with *Money*, and *what else* might be necessary for *preserving the Balance* of EUROPE. When I heard of *Money*, I was determin'd to *draw for* the Sum *immediately*; but his *Excellency* assur'd me, I should *lose* by the then *Currency* of *Exchange*, and that it would be more my *Interest* to have it *re-mitted* me.

Some time after this, his *Excellency* informed me, he had Orders to attend his *Prus*—— Majesty, and to concert Matters with my Lord HIND—— in such a way as he hoped would end in a *Peace*.

Away he went, and, *perhaps*, had a *Conference*; but, on his Return, he a little chang'd his *Stile*. 'Your Majesty's Affairs,' said he, require a *speedy Resolve*. Your
'Enemy

4-0-9
1-10-0
2-10-0

' Enemy will be Master of *Silesia* in
 ' spite of all the Efforts of your *Friends*:
 ' Therefore, I am order'd to lay before you
 ' the absolute Necessity there is for giving it
 ' up, and making a *Friend* of him, by which
 ' only you can secure the *Imperial Crown*.
 Mr. ROB—, said I, we can never do that;
 it will affront your Master;—It will disgust
 the *States General*;—His most *Christian*
Majesty will be angry, and all my true
Friends will be out of Humour, as they must
 imagine we place no Confidence in them. ' I
 ' can't find, said he, your Majesty has a
 ' warm Ally of *Holland*.—How, said I,
 not *Holland* my Friend;—Impossible!
 ' Well, said he, Time will shew your Ma-
 ' jesty many Things. —I could wish you
 ' would consider better of it.'

My good Uncle, the Elector of *Bava*—, not only refused to acknowledge my Title as Queen of *Hungary* and *Bohemia*, but was preparing to support his unjust Pretensions, not only to my *Hereditary Dominions*, but likewise to the *Imperial Seat*.

The *French Minister* inform'd me, That his Master had so sensible a Concern for the Liberties of *Germany*, that he had order'd an Army to march, to support the Freedom of the Election of an Emperor: And added, He had Orders to assure us, we might rest satisfy'd, and rely on his good Intentions. — Well, thought

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 6-2-9
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1-2-9
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4-2-9
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 3-3-9

thought I, let his *Intention* be good or bad, I'm not in a Condition to dispute it.

I sent in a Hurry for Mr. ROB—, to consult with him on these *important* Advices, and he almost persuaded me to give up all Thoughts of defending *Silesia*; that Count *Neuperg's* Army there might come to my Assistance nearer my *Capital*, whilst the Forces *his Master* had taken into *Pay*; and which he was determin'd to *head* himself, should prevent the *Bavarian* Army being joyn'd, or assisted, by *any other* Power. I say, I was almost of his Opinion; but the *Chancellor of my Exchequer* gave me so many cogent Reasons to the contrary, that I alter'd my Resolution; but sent an Express to my *Uncle*, the King of *Poland*, to desire his good Offices with my *Uncle of Bavaria*; and wrote Letters with my own Hand to both my *Aunts*.

Here again I was disappointed; for his *Polish Majesty* was either in the *Interest* of *Bavaria*, or was setting up for *himself*; (for he was augmenting his Forces) and the Answer I received, was *cool* and *equivocal*. In this *Extremity* I had Recourse to Heaven, and the *most holy Father* gave me his *Benediction* and his *Prayers*.

My Minister at the *Hague* solicited my Interest so well, that the *Dutch Resident* at *Vienna* declared to me at an Audience, ' That
' his

his *Most High and Mighty Masters* were so much determined to sacrifice every *Interest* to preserve and fulfil their Engagements with the House of *Austria*, that they had ordered an immediate Augmentation of their Troops of *Half a Man* a Company, and that, in the Spring, they were determined to add the *other Half*. I turn'd to my *Chancellor* in a Surprize at the Meaning of *Half a Man*, who inform'd me, 'twas the Manner of the *Dutch* always to speak in a figurative Sense: That perhaps *Half a Man* might signify *Half a Body of Men*, or *Half an Army*. Very well, said I, *Half an Army* now, and the *other Half* in the Spring, may do singular Service: So I computed, that, by that Time, my own Forces and those of my *Allies* would stand thus:

Austrians in Silesia ————— 15000

Hungarians ————— 30000

Bohemians ————— 15000

And in *Transylvania, Upper and Lower Austria*, including my } 30000
Frontiers

Besides these, I depended on,

Han — s ————— 20000

Brit — s ————— 15000

Danes ————— 6000

Hessians ————— 6000

Saxagothans ————— 4000

And *Dutch* ————— 20000

Amounting in the Whole to 161000 Men

Which I intended to form into *three Armies*; and, in *Imagination*, all my Enemies were *defeated*.

Oh *Fatal Delusion!*——Oh *Cruel Princes!*
——*Friends and Allies!*——*Relations and Sub-*
jects!——all desert my *just Cause!*

The Spring came, but no *Money* or *Men* from *Eng—*; I heard no more of the other *Half Man* of the *Dutch*; nay, my *Hogan Mogan Allies* disbanded even the *Half Man* they raised, lest the *Christian King* should *frown*.——At last the *French*, or the *Cardinal*, cast off the *Mask*, and sent, late in the Summer, a *numerous Army* to assist *Bavaria*; and all the *Excuse* she made was, *A Treaty with that Court* before she signed the *Pragmatick Sanction*.——*Pruss—*went on with his *Conquests in Silesia*; and a second *French Army* marches into *Westphalia*.

Indeed the *E—* of *H—* made *some Shew* of assisting me; but, when he had reviewed his *Troops*, and was just going to put *himself* at their Head, Monsieur *Maillebois* begg'd it as a particular Favour, that he would not *prejudice his Health*, which the *Fatigue* of a Campaign would certainly do; but that, should he determine to *hazard* it, he would take such Care of *H—* in his Absence, that no-body should *run away* with it. So 'twas resolv'd

resolv'd to *pay* the Troops, and go——
to *sleep*.

When Mr. ROB—— inform'd me of these Things I grew *distracted*. In my Madness I told his *Excellency*, he *ly'd!* for his *Master* was a *religious* Observer of his *Word*, and had *Power* equal to his Intentions.——He *blush'd* at this.——When I had a little recover'd my Reason, he lay'd before me a *State* of his Master's Affairs.

' I would not, said he, have *your Majesty*
' entertain any *false* Notions of the *Power* of
' my Country, nor *rely* on idle Reports. In-
' deed we are very liberal in *giving away*, and
' ordering mighty Sums of *Money in Words*;
' but not a Penny can be —— which de-
' monstrably appears, by the Nation's never
' knowing *how 'tis expended*.

' How can *your Majesty* blame them for
' not *befriending you*, when 'tis out of their
' Power to *befriend themselves*; for *your Ma-*
' *jesty* undoubtedly has heard, that we have
' above 250 Men of War at Sea; but, as
' an incontestible Proof of the *Falshood* of this,
' do not our Enemies, the *Spaniards*, daily
' take our Ships by Dozens, even on our
' *own Coasts*? 'Tis true, our Merchants
' can't *suffer* much, as they are all Beggars,
' (tho' *Sturdy Ones*) but undoubtedly we
' would

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would prevent this Evil, if we could, meerly
for the Honour of the Kingdom. Indeed,
a rash, inconsiderate Fellow of an Admiral
threw down two or three Stone Walls in
the West-Indies, and he brags of taking Ten
Thousand Forts and Castles.

Besides, our Finances are low, and we are
indebted as much as the Fee Simple of our
Country is worth. In short, we have
mortgag'd and pawn'd all our most valuable
Commodities: We are tax'd for seeing by
Candles— as well as by Day-light;—for
powdering our Beef;—for wearing of Lea-
thern Shoes, in order to make us use Wooden
ones;—for Beer we pay two Taxes;—
the same for washing our Linnen;—Four
Shillings in the Pound Land-Tax;—besides
innumerable other Gratuities, amounting
to about Twenty-five Shillings in the Pound.—

As this is the Case, how can your Ma-
jesty justly blame their Conduct?—All
the Money we can raise is employ'd in
maintaining Three large Armies, for Defence
of our Country.—One in Red of Veterans;
—One of Excisemen, and other Officers
of the Finances, who collect the Money;—
And one of Pensioners, who receive it for
their Sanction to all Kinds of Actions.

Heaven then, said I, in whom can we con-
fide! —Must the most mighty Family once
in

in *Europe* be now reduced to *Egypt*.
'Tis poor Comfort to reflect, I shall have
other Powers to follow my Example soon.*
They have heard that I sigh; there is none to
comfort me: All my Enemies have heard of my
Trouble; they are glad that thou hast done it:
Thou wilt bring the Day that thou hast called,
and they shall be like unto me.

' Pray, said the Great Duke, has your
Excellency heard any Reports, that Spain
intends to invade my new Italian Domi-
nions? Surely your Master may at least pre-
vent that?—

' 'Tis an ungrateful Task, reply'd Mr.
ROB—— to speak unwelcome Truths; tho'
I must own I have heard somewhat of it;
but still your Highness runs into a capital
Error. You persuade yourself we are All-
powerful, tho' nothing can be so distant from
Fact. If Spain has such a Project, she may
have her Forces safely convoy'd by a single
Man of War, as we are in no Condition to
prevent it.

' Now your Majesty sees my former Advice
was salutary, but I am much afraid the
Chancellor of your Exchequer has not had
Abilities, or been so faithful to your Interest,
as the Exigency of your Affairs required;
and, I am not without some Doubts, but he

D

' is

' is a *Creature of France*.'—Your Excellency, said I, knows not the Man; I wish every *Chancellor* was as firm in the true Interest of his Sovereign, or *Half so Honest*, I wish —

* * * * About a Page of what * * * *
* * * * follows was unintelligible * * * *
* * * * by lying in the Dirt. * * * *

Now, said I, my *Dearest Duke*, we are undone, and I cry'd out with *Jeremiah*: † *My Bowels! my Bowels! I am pained at my very Heart; my Heart maketh a Noise in me; I cannot hold my Peace, because thou hast heard, O my Soul, the Sound of the Trumpet, the Alarm of War. Destruction upon Destruction is cried, for the whole Land is spoiled: Suddenly are my Tents spoiled, and my Curtains in a Moment.*—

' Let them come, my *Dearest*, said he, I shall shew the World my *Fortitude*, by opposing, to my latest Hour, the *Perfidy of Allies*, and the *Malice of my Enemies*! 'Tis true, we now see in *Böhemia* the *Fren—*, *Pruss—*, *Bava—* and *Sax—*, but would to Heaven we could see the *Russ—*! But who can foresee the Turn a vigorous Push may make? For the present, I think it necessary to put *Vienna* in a good State of Defence, which Count *Kevenhuller* has Orders to do, whilst I settle you and the *Family* in a Place of more Safety.'

Ac-

† *Jeremiah*, Chap. iv. Ver. 19, 20.

Accordingly I ordered my *Chancery* to be remov'd, and pack'd up all my *Affairs*; but how could I avoid reflecting, what would be my *Fate*, should our Arms be *unsuccessful*? Indeed, these kind of Cogitations, sometimes threw me into *Despair*, and approach'd very near to *Madness*. If, said I, (in some of my *raging Fits*) my *barbarous Uncles*, assisted by the *faithless French*, and aided by *Prus*——, should quite overthrow my Right; if they should seize *Bohemia*, and divest me of *Hungary*, *Moravia*, *Transilvania*, and the rest, to what a *miserable* Condition shall we be reduced! —— Perhaps, if we apply'd to the mighty Conqueror of *Persia*, he might aid us in Person, or might engage the *Turk* to espouse my Quarrel: —— But then he might insist upon our turning *Mahometans* —— Can I do that? —— Surely, Heaven would be pleas'd at flying from a *Religion*, which has not Force enough to make *one Monarch* keep his *Word*.

But should *Persia* refuse me, what could I do then? —— If I went to *Eng*——, perhaps I might get a *Pension*, since they are *so plenty* there, and are now become a *Part of the Constitution*. —— My *Wardrobe* would turn to good *Account*; —— Or, —— Suppose my Spouse turn'd *Stock Jobber*? —— The least the *Minist*—— could do, would be to give him

him *early* Intelligence, and enable him effectually to p—k the P—k—ts of the Nation. I've been told, this may be done.—Or,—suppose,——as I'm young, and tolerably handsome, I apply in Person——

* * * *	This Part might be	* * * *
* * * *	printed in a foreign	* * * *
* * * *	Country, but would not	* * * *
* * * *	be understood in this.	* * * *

Sorry is the Editor, that the Remainder of this *curious Anecdote* is lost; but it must give every *Eng—man* Pleasure, to hear his Country *honourably* mentioned by so great a Princess, and to find, *They are not in that horrid Situation, that their factious Parties would paint them.*

F I N I S.

E R R A T A.



Page. 13, Line 22, for *Imperial Crown*, read *Hereditary Dominions of my Family*.

